

# CONVICTED GUNMEN COLLAPSE; ALL IN TERROR, BEG FOR APPEAL

WEATHER—Fair to-night and Wednesday; warmer.

**FINAL**  
EDITION.

The



World.

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22 PAGES

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## FORTY GIRLS TRAINED TO STEAL BY CROOK KILLED BY SLEUTHS

**Vogel Died With His Wife as His Automatic Pistol Mowed Down Five Men, Killing One, Autopsy Shows.**

**DETECTIVE MAY DIE, HOPE FOR THE OTHERS**

**Police Dig Up Remarkable Record of Man Who Taught Servant Girls to Rob Houses.**

Vogel, the "Weeping Thief," "Fagin," and master over more than forty girl thieves who stole for him, died fighting when with his eleven-shot automatic revolver he shot to death one man and wounded four others who had trapped him in the Elmsmere Hotel, No. 884 Courtlandt avenue, the Bronx, last night.

The woman who passed as his wife, and who was with him in his final desperate effort to shake off the detectives, was killed with him by detectives' revolvers.

This new light on the sensational affray in the Bronx hotel room was revealed by the autopsy performed by Coroner's Physician Riegelman to-day. Vogel's revolver fired only steel jacketed bullets; one lead bullet from a police revolver pierced the heart of the thief, another bored through him directly under the heart, and a third shattered his right wrist. The woman, at first thought to have been killed by Vogel, was killed by missiles from the detectives' guns—one through the heart and another through the neck.

Investigation of Vogel's record, made to-day, opens the covers of a remarkable human document. A criminal who once brought a tattered woman and four children to court to cry for him—dummies all—and who by his blandishments and promises of "easy money" secured a large staff of foreign servants to rob the houses of their employers for his benefit, Vogel wore diamonds in smug security until the end. The manner of his death belied his record of cringing cowardice.

Detectives to-day uncovered the luxuriously furnished cache which Vogel maintained as a separate home in

## GIRL WOODED AS A CHILD NOW SUES FOR BROKEN HEART

**Employer's Son Made Love in  
Factory, Then Jilted Her,  
She Says.**

A bashful little maiden's mournful story of her love that was accepted and then cast away was told in half audible sentences in Justice Blum's part of the Supreme Court to-day. The jilted plaintiff, Bertha Caci, seeks \$10,000 from Irving Solomon.

Her story is the romance of a factory. She was wooed behind bars of woodens by the son of her employer, and the girls who worked with her and envied her as the prospective Mrs. Solomon are now in court to pity and help her.

Bertha was hardly fourteen years old when she started to work in 1904. During the first year young Solomon, or "Izzy," as his friends called him, often stole from his father's office to speak to the beautiful child. Another

year and he visited her home. The next year Bertha was a young woman and Irving was not ashamed to escort her to theatres and the parks. All this time his attentions were unknown to his parents.

Then her story lingers on an autumn night in 1909, when Irving proposed and was accepted. But her fiancé begged her to withhold their secret, explaining that his parents did not want her to marry a girl of a lowly station. All the time their love and devotion grew apace. Then came Irving's mother to the shop.

"What is this I hear?" she demanded of the girl. "Have you been keeping company with my Izzy?"

"Yes, madam, we are to be married."

"You're nothing but a working girl; put on your hat and get out of here."

Broken-hearted, Bertha ran to her mother's knee and there unfolded the story of her heart. Izzy called several times later, but his affection was gone. He asked her if she would accept some money and forget it all.

"I don't want your money; I want you," she replied.

Then Irving burst into anger and shouted:

"Adventure! Take your case to court if you dare!"

So Bertha came to court. In a packet tied with blue ribbons are "Izzy's" love letters, which will be read to the jury. In one part of the court room were the defendant's relatives, a fashionably powdered group of women who smile and sneer at Bertha's simple little story of a broken heart.

FOR RACING SEE PAGE 10.

## FIVE WHO HAVE BEEN CONVICTED OF ROSENTHAL MURDER



LEFTY LOUIS



WHITEY LEWIS



DAGO FRANK



GYP THE BLOOD

## HALT BIG BATTLE EIGHT HOURS TO BURY THE DEAD

Bulgarians and Turks Agree to Armistice at Chatalja, Where Losses Are Heavy.

TO TALK PEACE TERMS.

Balkan Allies Send Reply Giving Assent to Sultan's Proposal to End the War.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 18.—The Bulgarians to-day agreed to an eight-hour armistice to bury the dead. The slaughter in the past few days has been very heavy. For thirty miles, from the Black Sea to the Sea of Marmora, corpses are strewn thickly both within and in front of the Chatalja line of forts.

The artillery fight along the lines of Chatalja was less violent yesterday than on Sunday according to a report of Nazim Pasha, the Turkish commander-in-chief. Fighting, however, occurred along the whole line of fortifications.

"We repulsed the enemy's infantry who tried to advance at some points."

SOFIA, Bulgaria, Nov. 18.—The allied Balkan nations to-day assented to the Turkish proposal to discuss the terms of an armistice and eventual peace. The reply sent to the despatch of the Grand Vizier to King Ferdinand of Bulgaria says:

"The Bulgarian Government after agreement with the allied cabinets of Serbia, Montenegro and Greece informs the Porte that plenipotentiaries have been appointed with instructions to arrange with the commander-in-chief of the Turkish armies the conditions of an armistice and subsequently to proceed to the conclusion of peace."

Simultaneously with the despatch to the Grand Vizier of their agreement to appoint peace plenipotentiaries, the allied Balkan nations notified the European powers of the step they had taken and thanked them for their offer of mediation. They added that mediation was no longer necessary, as the Porte had addressed itself directly to Balkan states, who would now treat with Turkey without outside intervention.

ALLIES CAPTURE SUPPLY TOWN OF SCUTARI.

BIHAR, Montenegro, Nov. 18.—A combined army of Serbian and Montenegrin troops today occupied the town of Alessio, near the Adriatic coast. Alessio has been the chief source of supply for the besieged Turkish garrison of Scutari. Although only a small place of 3,000 inhabitants, its possession is of great importance.

The Montenegrin and Serbian armies met before Alessio yesterday afternoon. The combined forces then delivered an assault of such ferocity on the Turkish garrison that the Turks hoisted the white flag in the evening. The Serbian and Montenegrin troops entered the town today. Their losses were not considerable.

VIENNA, Austria, Nov. 18.—Serious international incidents are reported to

(Continued on Sixth Page.)

## CHURCH ORGANIST AND DAUGHTER OF BANKER ELOPE

Miss Turnure, 19, Becomes Mrs. Fenno, Then Phones Mother at Lenox.

CHOIR ROOM COURTSHIP

"Couple Very Thoughtful," Says Father, "They Sent Me Telegram."

Mrs. George E. Turnure of No. 115 East Thirty-sixth street, hurried to this city from Beaupre, the great country place of the Turnure's at Lenox, to join her husband, who is a banker at No. 64 Wall street, and talk over the recent doing of their daughter Elizabeth. The young woman ran away with Allan Blanchard Fenno, the organist of Trinity Church in Lenox, yesterday, and to-day the daughter telephoned to Mrs. Turnure that she was now Mrs. Fenno, because she had been married here last evening.

While Lenox and New York society, in which the Turnures are active, was surprised by news of the elopement, everybody said he ought to have guessed it weeks ago. The close companionship and devotion which had grown up between Miss Turnure and young Mr. Fenno had already started gossip. The talkers became particularly busy when Miss Turnure insisted on having the organist as a guest at a dinner she gave to a number of young friends in the Lenox colony several weeks ago.

Mr. Fenno has been at Lenox but a short time. He is twenty years old and his bride is only nineteen. Mr. Fenno went to Lenox to take the place of Edward Witherspoon as organist of Trinity.

Miss Turnure was a member of the Trinity Volunteer Choir, which is trained under the organist to take the place of the paid vested choir from time to time during the season. The friendship formed in the choir room soon went to the golf links and the tennis courts.

There was some criticism among Mr. Turnure's friends because Mr. Fenno had, as they said, "no standing," and was formerly a choir boy who had been the particular protégé of the Rev. Arthur J. Carmichael, rector of Trinity, whose interest made it possible for the young man to go to New York to study music.

Owing to the illness of Miss Mary Turnure, a younger sister of the bride, Mrs. Turnure remained at Beaupre when Mr. Turnure and his daughter Elizabeth came to New York a week or more ago to occupy the town house.

Young Mr. Fenno was at his post at the organ in Lenox on Sunday, and the excited, dreamy beauty of his playing was the cause of remark and congratulation. He came to New York early yesterday. The purpose of his visit was not suggested by any one in Lenox until a telephone message to Mrs. Turnure from her daughter told of the marriage.

Miss Turnure is a granddaughter of Charles Lanier, the banker. She had a prominent part in the entertainment given by the Junior League, a suffrage



CHAS BECKER

and auxiliary, which was given at the Plaza last February.

Father Turnure had a broad smile on his face when an Evening World reporter called at the offices of Turnure, Lawrence & Co. to-day. He indicated clearly that he was not making any frantic search for his daughter; neither was he angry with her or her husband. "These things have become so common," he said, "that they may be expected to happen with regularity. Of course it happened sooner than they wanted, or rather, I should say more properly, sooner than we expected. They were nice to me, though. They took time from themselves to remember me with a telegram yesterday."

"Will you teach the young man banking?" Mr. Turnure was asked. He laughed.

"No," he answered with a twinkle in his eye. "You see, he is the only organist in the family and I guess we will have him remain an organist if he will. The daughter seems to like him that way."

WILSON FORGETS POLITICS IN BERMUDA RETREAT.

President-Elect and Family Getting Settled for Vacation—See a Windstorm.

HAMILTON, Bermuda, Nov. 18.—President-elect Wilson declares to-day he is beginning to forget politics. Mr. Wilson and the other members of his family have been busily engaged in unpacking. They are enraptured with the location of the house.

The injury sustained by Mr. Wilson in an automobile accident before the election does not trouble him any more. The plaster covering the wound on his head came off to-day showing that the war had healed.

Terrific winds prevailed here this forenoon.

Food Prices High! Coal Prices Soaring! Winter Close at Hand!

These facts must be taken into consideration when solving the problem of where to live.

6,346

To Let Advertisements Were Printed Last Week in

THE WORLD

408 more than in the Herald, Times, Sun, Tribune and Press Added

TOGETHER.

Warm, cozy apartments in all parts of Greater New York and at rentals to suit pocketbooks of all sizes will be found advertised in The World every day.

MOVE TO ADVANTAGE BEFORE THE HOLIDAYS.

## LET OTHERS FUSE, BULL MOOSE WON'T, CRIES ROOSEVELT

Progressives Ready to Fight Any Old Party, His Rally Slogan.

HEADS OFF A MUTINY.

Local Leaders for Stand-Pat Policy and City Ticket Next Fall.

The Progressive Party decided to-day, at a meeting of the leaders of the organization in the State, to remain independent of any other party and carry on the warfare alone. This kills the hopes of those in the organization who wanted the Progressives to adopt a policy favoring fusion.

The sense of to-day's meeting appeared to be voiced by Col. Roosevelt, who advised that the Progressives fuse with nobody and ally themselves with nobody.

"Let the old parties fuse against us," said the Colonel, whereat there was great applause.

Addresses along the same lines were made by Oscar Straus and W. Bourke Cockran. The meeting adopted a plan of action to guide the Bull Moose in Congress and the State Legislature. Such representatives are to work alone in pushing the policies in the Progressive platform.

WILL MAKE A CITY TICKET OF THEIR OWN.

The action of the Progressives was a great disappointment to old-time Republican adherents of the new party who wanted the way left open for fusion. They cannot see the idea of running a Bull Moose Ticket in this city next Fall, but the prominent Bull Moose men seem to think that such a ticket would win.

The following resolution presented by

(Continued on Second Page.)

COL. ROOSEVELT'S ASSAILANT DECLARED INSANE BY ALIENISTS.

John Schrank, Who Shot Presidential Candidate in Milwaukee, Will Be Sent to Insane Asylum.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Nov. 18.—John Schrank is insane. The man who pleaded guilty to an attempt to slay Col. Theodore Roosevelt here, on the night of Oct. 16, will be sent to an asylum for the criminally insane, where he will probably spend the remainder of his days.

The verdict in Schrank's case was unanimous on the part of the five alienists who have conducted an exhaustive examination of the prisoner. A stenographic report of the physicians will be returned to Judge August C. Backus, of the Municipal Court, tomorrow.

Schrank was pined with thousands of questions by the alienist commission. The five physicians visited him separately at the county jail, and in addition, almost daily, totally interrogated the prisoner. The manuscripts written by Schrank in the court jail were also examined by the physicians.

## VERDICT OF GUILTY AGAINST FOUR GUNMEN FOUND IN 20 MINUTES

**They Hear the Decision as Calmly as Becker Did, but Later Weep in the Tombs and Beg Counsel to Appeal.**

**COURT TO PRONOUNCE SENTENCE NEXT WEEK.**

**Mother of Dago Frank Faints on Hearing Result, and Wives of Lefty and Gyp Are Hysterical.**

"Gyp the Blood" (Harry Horowitz), "Dago Frank" (Frank Cirofici), "Lefty Louie" (Louis Rosenberg) and "Whitey Lewis" (Frank Muller)—the four gunmen—were convicted of murder in the first degree before Justice Goff in extraordinary term of the Supreme Court at 2.40 o'clock this afternoon, and will be sentenced next week to die in the chair as penalty for the assassination of Herman Rosenthal.

The jury had arrived at a verdict twenty minutes after Justice Goff finished his charge at 1.35 o'clock, but as the Justice had gone out to lunch while the jurors were deliberating it was not until 2.40 that court could be convened again.

All four collapsed soon after they had been returned to their cell, in the Tombs. They seemed to come out of the stolid composure into which the blow of the verdict had thrown them.

One after the other they broke down and sobbed. When Lawyer Wahle visited them they almost fell upon him in their frightened, eager prayers that he start the effort to save their lives by appealing their case at the earliest possible moment.

HEARD THE VERDICT IN SILENCE.

The four defendants had listened to the death verdict as calmly as did Becker, the first of the five to be convicted. They had crossed the "Bridge of Sighs" from the Tombs smoking cigarette and chatting with forced gayety, but the moment the door of the court room yawned for them and they saw the jurors in their seats and an extraordinary force of uniformed policemen on guard in every corner of the tribunal, their feet became leaden weights and their bodies stiffened. "Whitey Lewis," who lead the procession, turned chalk white and he clutched at his throat several times as he stumbled along.

"The wives of 'Lefty Louie' and 'Gyp the Blood' and the mother of 'Dago Frank' were in the matron's room when news of the verdict reached them. The aged Mrs. Cirofici fell in a swoon to the floor, and the two young wives of the gunmen shrieked hysterically and continued in a frenzy of inarticulate screaming for several minutes. An immense throng poured into the building when news of the verdict spread through the neighborhood.

This was the first time that four men had ever been convicted of murder in the first degree at one time in this county. The four prisoners were remanded until to-morrow, when Justice Goff will fix a date next week for the sentence.

ONLY ONE BALLOT TAKEN.

Although the jury had reached its verdict twenty minutes after they had left the box it was not until 2.10 that word was sent out that one unanimous and definite ballot had been taken.

As Justice Goff had gone out to lunch only twenty minutes before that time the jurors had to wait until his return to the building. It was 2.35 when Capt. Lynch of the Court Squad located Justice Goff and notified him that the jury was waiting to deliver its verdict.

News that a verdict had been arrived at sped through the building and went coursing around through the neighborhood, with the result that by the time the jury filed in the rotunda outside the court room was invested by a struggling mob. Not more than two score men and only two women were admitted. Half a dozen uniformed policemen were brought in at the command of Justice Goff to assist the court attendants in case there should be any demonstration. Three of these police-